

Craze a chance  
You learn to dance  
Most people they just go on  
Doing what they can  
Don't you know, don't you know  
One feeds the monster  
One feeds the soul

Learn to see the old man  
And he was sitting on his cracked land  
Don't you know he's tuning the wheel of everyday  
And he's afraid of what he can't see  
Was it in the fire or the photograph

If it's hard, it's gunna get harder  
If it's hard, it's gunna get harder  
Cause the babys crying  
As the old man sighs  
And the babys crying  
As the old man sighs

Would you go  
Would you try to look a man in the eye

Learn to see the old man  
And his cracked land  
Hes turning the wheel of everyday  
You learn to see the old man  
And his cracked land  
Hes turning th wheel of everyday  
Hes afraid of what he can't see  
Hes afraid of what he can't see  
Hes afraid of what he can't see  
Was it in the fire or the photograph

Well if it's hard, it's gunna get harder  
If it's hard, it's gunna get harder  
Cause the babys crying  
As the old man sighs  
Well the babys crying  
As the old man sighs

The babys crying  
The children scream  
The old man sighs as i begin to dream  
The babys crying  
The children laugh  
The old man sighs as i take that path  
-repeat-

Learn to see the old man  
And his cracked land  
Hes turning the wheel of everyday  
You learn to see the old man  
And his cracked land  
Hes turning th wheel of everyday  
Hes afraid of what he can't see

Hes afraid of what he can't see  
Hes afraid of what he can't see  
Was it in the fire or the photograph